

BY TELEGRAPH.

Protest Against Land Purchase Act.

THE RIOTERS FINED AND IMPRISONED.

O'Brien's Sad Complaint.

Limerick under Crimes' Act.

Rents Liberally Reduced.

CONSERVATIVES PLAN A RECEPTION.

Ayoub Khan Submits to England.

DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS SEVERED

HALIFAX, Nov. 15.

Bright writes protesting against any land purchase act for Ireland.

Seventy-five London rioters were summarily fined yesterday. The leaders of the riot were sentenced to from four to six months' imprisonment each with hard labor.

Salisbury has sent the thanks of the government to Sir Charles Warren for his admirable plans to suppress the riot.

O'Brien complains of being slowly tortured to death.

Limerick has been proclaimed under the Crimes' Act, and Limerick rents have been reduced forty per cent.

Dublin Conservatives are preparing for a reception for Hartington and Goschen.

Ayoub Khan, with three thousand followers will submit to England, trusting to the Queen's mercy.

Diplomatic relations between Roumania and Greece have been severed.

CAPE RACE DESPATCH.

CAPE RACE, today.

Wind west, brisk and fine. Barquentine Flora, and schooner Florella, of Harbor Grace, went inward yesterday, the former at 12 p. m. and the latter at 2.45.

OUR ADVERTISING PATRONS.

Auction—examining warehouse. . . . John S Simms
Pony and horse for sale. . . . J W Foran
Wanted a young girl. . . . ap this office
North Sydney coal for sale. . . . Goodfellow & Co
Cheap sale notice. . . . R O'Dwyer
Football club meeting. . . . see local column

AUCTION SALES.

On THURSDAY Next, at Twelve o'clock,

—AT THE—

EXAMINING WAREHOUSE, QUEEN'S WHARF

11 barrels Sugar, 2 bags Sugar
1 barrel Molasses
2 bags Feathers, 3 basket Chairs
3 kegs Olives, 2 kegs Wine.

nov15

JOHN S. SIMMS,
Auctioneer.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PONY AND HORSE

FOR SALE, A HANDSOME GRAY
Pony and Horse; both well recommended;
any reasonable offer accepted.

nov15,2ifp

J. W. FORAN.

COAL! - COAL!

FOR SALE.

250 Tons Round Bright
NORTH SYDNEY COAL,
ex brigantine Dreadnought.

At lowest market prices while discharging.

GOODFELLOW & CO.

nov15,2w

FOR SALE.

—AT THE WHARF OF—

R. O'DWYER,

A choice cargo P. E. Island Produce, consisting of:
800 bushels Oats, 700 bushels Potatoes,
130 bushels Turnips,
20 barrels Parsnips,
15 barrels Carrots,
10 barrels Beets,
10 barrels Choice Beddeck Oysters.

Ex schooner Maggie Blanch, from Orwell, P.E.I.
nov15,fp,th,skt

WANTED.

A SMART YOUNG GIRL—(of 15 to
17 years of age)—for Plain Housework; an
Outport girl preferred; one accustomed to child-
ren. Apply at COLONIST office. nov15,tf

New Advertisements.

READ THIS!

AT THE CHEAP SALE AT

R. O'DWYER'S

The following Lines are being cleared out at First Cost:

Also, the Balance of the Stock of Dry Goods.

Children's Felt House Shoes.

Children's Plain & Patent Leather Walking Boots

Children's Split-Leather Boots

Children's Grained and Tipped Boots

Women's Felt House Boots

Women's Felt Walking Boots

Women's Leather Walking Boots

Women's E. S. and Buttoned Kid Boots:

nov15,fp,th,skt

MISS MERCER

Having an Overstock Children's Clothing,

—CONSISTING OF—

DRESSES, UNDERCLOTHING, DOLMANS, ULSTERS, COATS, &c.

nov14,2i

Is disposing of them at Greatly Reduced prices for Cash.

360. WATER STREET.

FRESH BUTTER!

JUST RECEIVED,

A Large Quantity of Butter,

which we can recommend as a first class article.

T. & J. GRACE, 360 Water Street.

nov4

A Great Centralizing Sale.

—AT—

J., J. & L. FURLONG'S,

UPPER SHOP: SIGN OF THE RAILWAY.

EVERYTHING must be CLEARED OUT

THIS IS A GENUINE CLEARANCE SALE

to make room for other class of merchandize.

All goods marked plain figures at cost price and for cash only.

Accounts served at our Lower Shop—3 Arcade Buildings, 3.

sep17,fp

Prospectus!

NEW BOOK:

Ecclesiastical History of Newfoundland.

By REV. M. F. HOWLEY, D.D., P.A.

[Now in the hands of the printers—to be published
about Christmas, 1887.]

THIS WORK, THO' MAINLY A HIS-

tory of the rise and progress of the Catholic
Church in Newfoundland, contains besides many
interesting and hitherto unpublished documents,
maps and engravings, illustrative of our general
history and the early history of America.

The Ecclesiastical part contains an extensive
compilation from an unpublished manuscript by
the late Right Rev. Dr. MULLOCK, as also auto-
graph letters from the Catholic Bishops—Drs.
O'DONNELL, LAMBERT, SCALLAN, &c.; documents
from the Archives of Quebec, Propaganda. A
short sketch of the lives of all our Old Priests,
with anecdotes of their missionary labors, &c.
The rise and progress of our Educational Institutions,
Industrial and Benevolent societies, &c.

The book will be published by subscription,
at \$2.50, in cloth binding.
Orders for the work will be received at the
COLONIST Office; and will be forwarded by mail,
postage prepaid, upon receipt of subscription price.
Persons desirous of obtaining local agencies
will receive full particulars upon application to

P. R. BOWERS,

COLONIST Office, St. John's, N.F.

sep7



Water Rates.

Revision of Special Appraisement and the
Appraisement of Vacant Lands.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY Given
in accordance with the provisions of the Act
50th Vic., chap. 16, entitled "An Act to amend and
consolidate the Acts relating to the General Water
Company," the Books of Appraisement of Vacant
Lands, and also of Special Appraisements, made
since the last triennial valuation, were on this day
deposited with the undersigned at the Court-house,
in St. John's, where they will remain open for the
inspection of all interested therein, from the 10th day
of October, instant, until the 10th day of
November next, from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m. on each
day (Sunday excepted). The revision of the said
Rates, in accordance with the said Act, will com-
mence on the Eleventh Day of November, at the
same place, during the same hours, for the per-
iod of one month, before the Court of Quarter
Sessions for the said district.

R. R. W. LILLY,

Clerk of the Peace Central District,
Court-house, St. John's, October 18, 1887.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ARCADE Hardware Store.

Cut, Wrought, Galvanized & Dory

NAILS.

Powder, Shot, Caps, Muskets.

GLASS, PUTTY, SASHES.

Bedsteads—all sizes.

PAINTS AND BRUSHES.

Also, a full assortment of Hardware.

CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!

—AT—

M. MONROE'S

339 Water Street, 339.

nov4,fp,tf



Public Notice.

WHEREAS THE NUMBERS UPON
Houses within the limits of the
Town of St. John's, put there according
to the provisions of the Acts of the
General Water Company, have, in cer-
tain cases, been defaced, attention is
called to the following provisions of the
Act 50th Vic., Chap. XVI., Section 24:

"For greater facility in the imposi-
tion and collection of the rates and as-
sessments, aforesaid, and in the transac-
tion of the affairs of the said Company,
it shall be lawful for the said directors
to Number and Mark the Houses and
Buildings within the limits of the
Town, and everyone convicted of alter-
ing or defacing any such Numbers,
without lawful authority, shall be sub-
ject to imprisonment for a term not ex-
ceeding One Week, or to a fine not ex-
ceeding Five Dollars, to be recovered
in a summary manner before a Stipen-
diary Justice, and levied by distress
and sale of the offender's goods."

And all parties concerned are hereby
notified that if within Fifteen days
from this Notice, the said Numbers are
not restored, the penalty provided by
the said Act will be rigidly enforced.

By order,

THEO. CLIFT,

oct21,1m. Secretary General Water Co.

FOR SALE.

THAT VERY VALUABLE

FREEHOLD PROPERTY

[on which "Lilac" Cottage at present stands.]

Situate on the Rennie's Mill Road, opposite the
residence of ALEX. MARSHALL, Esq. There is a
Frontage of about 110 feet, and the site is one of
the best in the city. For particulars apply to

JOHN T. GILLARD.

oct11,1mfp,2iw

Cheap Floor Oil Cloth.

—AT—

J., J. & L. FURLONG'S.

3, ARCADE BUILDING, 3.

nov11,8ifp

NOTICE of REMOVAL.

JAS. J. COLLINS

Notary Public and Real Estate Broker.

—HAS REMOVED TO—

348 Duckworth Street,

[opp. the Fisherman's and Sailor's Home.]

I guarantee thorough satisfaction in the
management of your Estates if placed in my
hands. nov3,8ifp,eod

EDUCATIONAL.

MISS LYNCH, A CANADIAN

Teacher of many years experience, wishes
to inform the public of St. John's, that she
has taken rooms at 109 New Gower Street, for
the purpose of opening a first-class day-school.
Persons desirous of securing a thorough English
education for their children should consult with
her at once. Also French and music on reason-
able terms. Apply at 109 New Gower
Street. nov2,2w,eod

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Colonist Xmas Number for 1887.

THE COLONIST PRINTING AND PUBLISH-
ING COMPANY, encouraged by the suc-
cess which attended the DAILY COLO-
NIST CHRISTMAS NUMBER last year, feel
warranted in issuing a similar publica-
tion for 1887, which they will endeavour
to make even still more worthy of the
public favor.

The next CHRISTMAS NUMBER of the
DAILY COLONIST will contain twenty-
eight pages, printed from new type, on
the finest rose-tinted book paper, and
will be profusely illustrated with en-
gravings of prominent citizens, public
edifices, local sketches, and other works
of art, which, together with literary
contributions of talented writers, will,
it is hoped, inspire faith in our country,
at home, and command respect for it
abroad.

Though the time for competition last
year was brief, yet the prizes then offer-
ed were, at least, a beginning in the
way of doing something to encourage
local talent; and the result was even
more satisfactory than the most san-
guine could have anticipated. With
the expectation that our young men
and women will again try their skill in
describing the scenes, customs, or
memorable events of their country in
prose or verse, we will offer, this year,
a prize of \$20.00 for the best poem, and
\$20.00 for the best story.

Rates of advertising will be placed at
a reasonable figure; and the publica-
tion will be sold at 10 cents per copy,
with special rates to agents.

For further particulars, rates of ad-
vertising, etc., address—P. R. BOWERS,
Colonist office, St. John's, N.F.

The following rules will be observed
in relation to the prizes above men-
tioned:—

- 1.—MS. for the prize story must not
exceed 2,000 words, nor for the
poem 50 lines; and must be plainly
written on one side of the paper only.
When sent by mail, it must be fully
pre-paid. We will reserve the right
of publishing any of the contributions
sent in, should their literary merit
warrant us in doing so. Any person
desiring MS. returned, must enclose
stamps to pre-pay postage.
- 2.—Contributions for either prize will
not be admitted for competition un-
less received at the COLONIST office,
addressed to the editor, not later than
19th of November; nor unless signed
by the nom-de-plume only of the
writer.
- 3.—Each MS. must be accompanied by
an envelope containing the real name
of the writer, and marked on the out-
side—"For prize competition," which
will not be opened until after the
prizes shall have been awarded.
- 4.—Three of the poems and three of the
stories sent in will be published, and
the decision as to which of them is
the best will be left to a majority
of the purchasers of the COLONIST
CHRISTMAS NUMBER. Each purchaser
will receive for every copy purchased,
a blank form, and on the forms being
filled in and returned to this office,
at New Year's, the result will be
made known, and the prizes awarded
accordingly. nov7

Owners of Real Estate.

IF YOU HAVE A FARM SITUATED
within two or three miles of the town and
wish to sell or lease the same, or if you have
Dwelling Houses or Building Lots
situated in or near the following localities:—
New Gower street, east, Theatre Hill, Queen's
Road, Long's Hill, King's Road, Centre of
Duckworth street, Brazil's Square, Allan's Square,
British Square, George's street, Princes street or
any other street near the centre of the town, and
wish to sell or lease the same, you are invited to
call at my office where your property can be dis-
posed of at short notice and to your satisfaction.
Scarcely a day passes that I don't receive applica-
tions for Dwelling Houses and Building Lots in
these localities. Please call or write to

JAS. J. COLLINS,
Notary Public and Real Estate Broker.

Office: 9 Princes Street. sep6,2m,fp,eod

Government Notice

THE AUTOMATIC Whistling Buoy,
moored off POWLES' HEAD, Trepassy, has
been brought into that Harbour, and will not be
replaced this season. By order,

W. R. STIRLING,
Board Works Office, 18th Oct., 1887. pro Sec.

EDWIN McLEOD

Commission Merchant.

DENERARA.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY YEARS.

Special attention paid to the purchase of
W. I. Produce and Sales of Fish. sep15,1v,fp

CARD.

MISS SMYTH HAVING REMOVED
to No. 70 Water Street, will be prepared to
take a few more Pupils for the Pianoforte, about
the 21st inst. Terms moderate. nov15,6ifp

EDISON'S LATEST INVENTION.

THE PHONOGRAPH PERFECTED TO HIS SATISFACTION.

A WONDERFUL INSTRUMENT THAT WILL DO THE LETTER WRITING OF THE WORLD.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—Thomas E. Edison, the wizard of Menlo Park, proposes to revolutionize letter writing of the world.

He has commenced the manufacture of his commercial phonograph, the completion of which has been his dream for ten years past. In an interview Mr. Edison says some things of his perfected phonograph that are so extraordinary that he scarcely expects people to believe him, and yet he says that the apparatus is so simple, so effective and so immediately useful that he is certain that its introduction into business will be much quicker than was the universal adoption of the telephone as a business instrument.

"You know that I finished the first phonograph more than ten years ago," he said today, speaking of his last greatest invention. "It reminds me more or less of a toy, the germ of something wonderful was perfectly distinct, but I tried the impossible with it, and when the electric light business assumed commercial importance I threw everything overboard for that. Nevertheless the phonograph has been more or less constantly in my mind ever since. When resting from prolonged work upon the light, my brain will revert."

ALMOST AUTOMATICALLY to the old ideas. Since the light has been finished I have taken up the phonograph, and after eight months of steady work have made it a commercial invention. My phonograph I expect to see in every business office. The first five hundred will be ready for distribution about the end of January. The merchant or clerk who desires to send a letter has only to set the machine in motion and talk in his natural voice and at the usual rate of speed into the receiver. When he has finished, the sheet, or phonograph, as I call it, is all ready for putting into a little box on purpose for the mails. We are making the sheets in three sizes—one for letters of from 800 or 1,000 words, another for 2,000 words, and another for 4,000 words. I expect that an arrangement may be made with the post office authorities, enabling the phonograph boxes to be sent at the same rate as a letter.

The receiver of a phonogram will put it into his apparatus, and the message will be given out more clearly, more distinctly than the best telephone message ever sent. One tremendous advantage is that the latter may be repeated 1000 times, if necessary. The phonogram does not wear out by use; moreover it may be filed away for 100 years and be ready the instant it is needed. If a man dictates his will to the phonogram there will be no disputing the authenticity of the document with those who know the tones of his voice in life. The cost of making the phonograph will scarcely be more than the cost of ordinary paper.

ITS MANIPULATION.

"I have experimented with a device for enabling printers to set type directly from the dictation of the phonograph, and think that it will work to a charm. It is so arranged that the printer by touching a lever with his foot allows five or ten words of the phonograph to be sounded; if he is not satisfied with the first hearing he can make it repeat the same words over and over again until he has them in type.

"In the early phonograph of ten years ago, which was a very imperfect and crude affair compared with that of today, it was always noticed that musical sounds came out peculiarly well, and the machine would whistle or sing far better than it would talk. This peculiarity of the phonograph remains. I have taken down the music of an orchestra, and the result is marvellous. Each instrument can be perfectly distinguished, the strings are perfectly distinct, the violins from the cellos, the wind instruments and wood are perfectly heard, and even in the notes of a violin the overtones are distinct to a delicate ear. A piece for any instrument, for the piano, or for an orchestra, or an act, or the whole of an opera, or musical instruments and voices, can be given out by the phonograph with a distinctness past belief, and the duplicating apparatus for phonograms is so cheap an affair, that the price of music for the phonograph will be scarcely worth considering.

THE PHONOGRAPH DESCRIBED.

"My first phonograph, as you remember, consisted simply of the roller carrying the foil, and provided with a diaphragm-point properly arranged to scrape or indent the foil. The roller was turned by hand. In the new instrument there is far more complication, but altogether with different results. My propelling machinery consists of a small electric motor run by a very few cells. I have found more difficulty in getting a motor to suit me than any other part of the apparatus. I tried various kinds of clock work and spring motors, but found them untrustworthy and noisy. There is no part of the apparatus—the tools for which I am now making on a large scale—which is likely to get out of order or to work in an uncertain manner."

Mr. Edison has two of his phonographs completed now and in operation at his laboratory at Llewellyn Park, Orange, N. Y.

Curiosities of Courtship.

LOVE MAKING EPISODES OF AN ODD OR STRIKING CHARACTER.

There is a veritable incident on record of an old Scotch dame, toothless, and nearly bent double with the aches and pains of advanced years, who, when asked at what age women gave over thinking of marriage, replied, "Deed ye maun een gang and ask some mair auld than me!" And we can give as a companion to this instance one equally authentic of a small American damsel of four years, who, being once chided by a grown up sister for talking of marriage—with the admonition that such little girls should not think of getting married—replied with the utmost amazement at her elder's ignorance, "Why, I thought about it when I was only two!"

Sir Arthur Helps gave it as his belief that since the world was created no two couples ever made love after the same fashion. And since "it takes all sorts of folks to make a world" they may be fairly supposed to do their courting in all sorts of ways. For instance, the courting of the aboriginal of Australia consisted simply in knocking the woman of his preference down with a club and carrying her off. This form of wooing was as efficacious as brief, and was certainly commendable on the score of economy, since it subjected neither party to the expense of lights, fires, oyster suppers, ice cream, elaborate dresses, flowers, etc., which are the usual concomitants of civilized love-making. The method of the Australian has been tried by other than dusky savages. It is an historical fact that William the Conqueror conducted his courtship in a similar manner. Having fallen in love with a Flemish maiden he had told her of his preference, but received in return only scorn and indifference. Becoming enraged at this, he one day attacked the damsel in the open street and pummeled her unmercifully. The result was that she consented to his suit, and made, when married, one of the meekest wives imaginable. In civilized countries, of our day this courting ceremony is, strange to say, sometimes used after marriage.

Some very curious courting customs prevail in Africa. In one tribe of Eastern Africa it is regarded as the 'ne plus ultra' of gallantry for the lover to parade before the hut of his innamorata astride a huge boar. Mungo Park tells of a tribe in the interior where custom compels a woman to carry a calabash of water to the man who has expressed a preference for her. Seated on a mat before the door he washes his hands in the vessel and then the woman drinks the water as a token of her affection. Less repulsive was the act of the lover among the ancient Persians, who burned his hand or cheek to prove his devotion, and then showed it to his lady love. If she was "willin'" she bound the injured part with a silken handkerchief, but if obdurate she sent the man to a physician for a healing salve.

Among the Moravians it was the system for the minister to select wives for the men of his congregation. If a "sister" had any objection to the "brother" selected for her life partner, she was permitted to state it, but it was generally overruled by the priest's eloquence. Strange to say, the historian tells us that these marriages were generally happy.

How the Princess Louise, of Savoy, ever recovered from her humiliation, after having offered herself in marriage to Charles, Duke of Bourbon, only to receive a grave but positive refusal, few women can understand. Ladies, however, are permitted to assist a bashful wooer when—

Either he fears his fate too much
Or his desert too small,
Who fears to put it to the touch
And win or lose it all.

Such was the case with the young lady who assured her lover that she could make a beautiful cake, all filled with fruit, with a ring on the top, and when the astonished swain exclaimed, "Why, that is a wedding cake!" replied, "I meant wedding," and which brought matters to a crisis immediately.

More shrew still was the young lady—and more daring—who told her admirer that she was a mind reader and could read what was going on in his mind at that moment; that he wanted to propose to her, but did not know how to do it, which, of course, relieved the young man from his embarrassment permanently.

A very bashful man having succeeded in winning a wife, a lady relative teased him to tell her how he ever plucked up courage enough to propose.

"Now, tell me the truth N—," said she, "did not the lady have to do the courting for you?"

"N-no," answered the gentleman, "but I own she smoothed over the hard places for me."

And this seems to be the ladies' mission in courtship—to smooth over the hard places.—*Elmira Gazette.*

It was evening. Three of them were killing a cat. One of them held a lantern, another held the cat, and a third jammed a pistol in the cat's ear and fired, shooting the man in the hand who held the cat, and the one with the lantern was wounded in the arm. The cat left when it saw how matters stood, and that ill-feeling was being engendered.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

T. L. HALLETT, Dentist,
Has removed a few doors west—next to Bryden's.
nov9,2w

129, Water Street. 129.

WE ARE NOW OFFERING

A Job lot Women's I.R. Shoes, at 1/6 per pair
A job lot of Felt Boots
A job lot of Girls' Felt Boots—from 4s
A job lot of Fur Tippets—from 3s
A job lot of Muffs—from 2s. 6d.
Black Fur Trimming; Brown Fur Trimming.
Black Astrachan; Brown Astrachan
Bag Muffs from 10s 6d each
Jersey House Jackets
A job lot Women's and Girls' Lambswool Hose, at half-price.

nov14

R. HARVEY.

'Ashore on the Beach'

M. & J. TOBIN'S

Flour, Pork, Joles,

Loins, Corn Beef, Pigs' Heads, Bread, Molasses, Tea, Sugar, Coffee, Tobacco, Pipes; a varied stock of Lamps, Burners, Chimnies, Wicks, &c.

A General Assort. Hardware.

Nails—cut, wrought and galvanized; Glass, Putty, Window Sashes, Roofing Pitch and Felt.
All and every class of goods selling at the lowest cash prices.

170 and 171 Duckworth-street (Beach.)

nov11

J. S. J. TOBIN.

CHEAP BOOKS

CHILDREN OF GIBSON, by Walter

Beasant, 20 cents.

Rainbow Gold, by D. C. Murray, 20 cents.

The Executor, by Mrs. Alexander, 20 cents.

The Qu-ens Maries, by G. J. Whyte-Melville, 30 cts.

In Trust, by Mrs. Oliphant, 30 cents.

Mr. Barnes, of New York, by A. C. Gunter, 30 cts.

Mabel's Mistake, by A. S. Stephens, 30 cents.

Her Own Sister, Family Story-teller series, 30 cts.

A Day after the Fair, by V. Cairns, 30 cents.

Jockey Club Stories, by Frank Barrett, 30 cts.

Jonas Sylvester, by C. Despard, 30 cents.

A Mortal Antipathy, by O. Wendell Holmes, 30 cts.

Professor Pinemthrough, by Dr. Pelagius, 30 cts.

The Bridal Eve, by Mrs. E. D. Southworth, 30 cts.

Every Week, latest volume, 30 cents.

nov8

J. F. Chisholm.

Caution to the Public

SYDNEY COAL!

BUYERS ARE CAUTIONED WHO wish for the genuine and only "Sydney Coal" (trade mark registered), which has for half a century won and maintained its well-known reputation of the best coal in the Dominion, which is only shipped from the mines of the General Mining Association at North Sydney, Cape Breton, that coal sold under similar names, such as Sydney "Reserve" Coal, is not the Sydney Coal—does not come from the mines of the Association, who have no reserve seam, but is a totally different seam of coal mined on the opposite side of the harbor, some fifteen miles from the Old Sydney Mines, and has no more connection with the genuine "Sydney Coal" than any other of the new mines in Cape Breton.

CUNARD & MORROW,

Agents General Mining Ass., Limited

JAMES J. ROGERSON,

Agent for Newfoundland

sep6,2m.w.s

If You Want the Real Worth of Your Money

—JUST GO TO THE STORES OF—

John J. O'Reilly,

290 Water-street, West—43 & 45 King's Road.

THERE CAN BE HAD SUBSTANTIAL

Goods and real value for your money in the

following:—

Flour, Bread, Biscuits, Oatmeal, Teas,

Canadian White and Green Peas, Split Peas,

Calavances, Currants and Raisins, Pork, Beef,

Butter, Lard, Belfast Hams, Belfast Bacon,

Cork Bacon, American Hams, Beef in tins,

Brown in tins, Lunch Tongue in tins, Tea, Coffee,

Cocoa, Chocolate, Condensed Milk,

Brown and White Sugar, Molasses,

Mont Bernard Tobacco, Myrtle Navy Tobacco,

Crown Chewing Tobacco, T D Pipes, W S Pipes,

A F Pipes, Catamaran Pipes, Matches, Sole Leather,

Shoe Peas, Kerosene Oil, Lamp Chimneys,

Lamp Wicks, Lamp Burners, Brackets, Brooms,

Wash Boards, Soap—Scotch, Cygate, Family,

Laundry, Superfine, No. 1, Ivory and an assorted

lot fancy scented Soaps. Also a full stock of—

Wines & Spirits, Specially Selected.

nov4

J. M. LYNCH,

Auctioneer - and - Commission - Agent.

BECK'S COVE.

dec-15

IMPERIAL

CREAM TARTAR

BAKING

POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST,

CONTAINS NO

ALUM, AMMONIA, LIME, PHOSPHATES,

or any injurious materials.

E. W. GILLET, TORONTO, ONT.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Makers of the CELEBRATED ROYAL TRACT CAKES

Go to Firth's!

The Well-Known & Popular Clothing Store, for

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

NOW CARRYING ONE OF THE BEST ASSORTED STOCKS

Ever offered in this city. We show Men's and Boys' Suits in endless variety, comprising useful Goods at prices Low Down to Meet the Hard Times.

Men's good Tweed Suits, cut from our own special patterns, 20s. and up to 55s.
Men's black Worsted Suits at Bottom Prices.

No Goods Misrepresented. — — — No All-Wool Suits at Thirty Shillings.

In the Making-Up Department.

(Under the management of an experienced cutter), we have a very full range of everything new and stylish:—Suits, Trousers, Overcoatings, Ulsterings, and in all cases we guarantee a good fit, and first-class Workmanship.

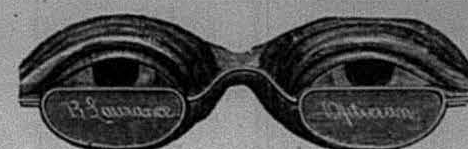
Fine Range Gents' Furnishings.

For HATS we claim first place, and hold many new shapes, the sale of which we control here ——— FOR THIS SEASON ———

Our Shirt Department.

Is well filled with French Cambric, Oxford, Crimson and Dress Shirts, Collars, Ties, Umbrellas, Silk Pocket-handkerchiefs, Underwear, &c., &c.

See the Sign of the "Newfoundland Dog."



N. OHMAN,

Watchmaker and Jeweler (Atlantic Hotel Building) St. John's, N.F.

Dealer in WATCHES, CLOCKS AND ALL KINDS OF JEWELRY.

Engagement and Wedding Rings.

Purchaser of old gold and silver, uncurrent gold, silver and copper coins.
Chronometers and Nautical Instruments repaired and adjusted. Compass Cards and Needles refitted. Agent for Laurance's Famous Spectacles.

nov4

Prices! - Jubilee - Prices!

Genuine Singer Sewing Machine!

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Beware of Bogus Agents and Spurious Imitations.

TO SUIT THE Bad Times, we have reduced the price of all our sewing machines. We call the attention of Tailors and Shoemakers to our Singer No. 2, that we can now sell at a very low figure; in fact, the prices of all our Genuine Singers, now, will surprise you. We warrant every machine for over five years.

The Genuine Singer is doing the work of Newfoundland. No one can do with out a Singer.

1st. Uses the shortest needle of any lock-stitch machine.
2nd. Carries a fine needle with given size thread.
3rd. Uses a greater number of sizes of thread with one size needle.
4th. Will close a seam tighter with thread than any other machine will with silk.

Old machines taken in exchange. Machines on easy monthly payments.

M. F. SMYTH, Agent for Newfoundland.

Sub-Agents: RICH. J. McGRATH, Littlebay; JOHN HARTERY, Hr. Grace.

JOHN T. DUNPHY, Placentia.

Bedsteads and Bedding.

Prepare For the Cold Season by Ordering Your Bedding from our Establishment.

Hair Mattresses, Feather Beds, Flock and Moss Mattresses,
Excelsior Mattresses—all sizes, Pillows and Bolsters.
Our stock of Iron and Wooden Bedsteads is very large, and prices range from ten shillings and upwards.

Nfld. Furniture & Moulding Company.

G. H. & C. E. ARCHIBALD.

oct29

The Atlantic Hotel!

— IS OFFERING —

SPECIALLY LOW RATES!

to Permanent Guests for Winter months—from October to May. Ladies and gentlemen who wish to live and enjoy the comforts here provided, should take advantage of this opportunity, and live at least one winter in the cheapest first class Hotel in the world.

With all its modern improvements: Post Office and Telephone in the building, heated throughout with Steam, Gas in every room, Steam Laundry in the building, and attendance at every call, why burden yourself with expense and worry of keeping house, when you can take apartments in this Hotel, and live in luxury and ease for less money.

J. W. FORAN,

Proprietor.

oct1,fp

Select Story.

Wedded and Doomed!

By author of "Set in Diamonds."

CHAPTER LIV—(Continued.)

Hiding in sorrow, in shame, and in fear! No one could deny the swift and sure punishment of sin who could have seen that white face, with the wild frightened eyes peering out from the thick mist of the thick green leaves!

In the meantime Mr. L'Estrange was taken to the library, where Lord Chandos still sat writing, evidently under the impression that his fair young wife was still at the window. He rose from his chair and cordially welcomed the new tenant.

"I am pleased," he said, "to have the opportunity of introducing you to Lady Chandos."

He turned around to complete the ceremony of introduction, and found she was no longer there. He was amazed for one half a minute, no longer; then he turned to Mr. L'Estrange.

"I beg your pardon," he said; "I thought Lady Chandos was there—I did not hear her go out."

And suddenly it darted through the new tenant's mind what a singular thing it was that he could never see the lady of Herne Manor; he had called several times at the house; he had taken luncheon there; he had been several times in the grounds; he had met Lord Chandos continually, but had never seen his wife; it was strange. Not even the faintest idea of the truth entered his mind; he said to himself that she was probably one of those proud capricious ladies who would disdain an introduction to a tenant farmer. Let her, he did not care; now that he came to think of it, it was most certainly strange and most certainly true that she had avoided him.

His pride was his arms. When Lord Chandos made an apology, a peculiar smile curled the new tenant's lips. It was just what he had heard of fine ladies. He did not care to know Lady Chandos there was no need to apologize. He looked at the dark handsome face of his host.

"I pray you," he said, "do not apologize. Yet it seems a strange thing that I should never have had the pleasure of an introduction to Lady Chandos."

The matter dropped. They talked long and earnestly about the political meeting—about the country interest; but all the time there was something in the hearts of both men. In Lord Chandos there was a touch of uneasiness and anxiety that he could not account for; in the mind of Raoul L'Estrange there was a sense of having been scorned.

"She must have left the room when she heard my name," he said to himself. "It does not matter; if it happens again I will not go to the Manor House. If the husband can associate with me, I am good enough to receive a bow from the wife."

Considering that he was a woman-hater, it was wonderful how the little incident had annoyed him.

Lord Chandos did not think much of the matter, but two hours afterward when he saw his wife he told her of the incident.

"I thought you were still there," he said. "and I turned round with your name on my lips, to introduce you, and you were gone."

She grew deadly pale; it was in the grand corridor that he had met her, and she stood leaning over a jardiniere filled with choice flowers; she caught it to save herself from falling; she bent over some lovely blooming roses until the color returned to her face, and she dare let his eyes rest on it.

"I went away," she said, slowly, "when I found you had a visitor coming; I did not know you wanted me."

"If the opportunity comes again," said Lord Chandos, "I should like to introduce him to you. He did make the remark that it seemed strange he never saw you."

"Did he?" she cried, eagerly; "did he say that?"

Lord Chandos looked some what surprised at her eager tones.

"Yes, he said just that. I thought I

would tell you, Una, because I know how you dislike to hurt anyone's feelings. He will not call again before we go; that reminds me I have not told him that we are going, I never thought of it. Do you know, oh, wife of mine, this going away to Scotland is a most perplexing piece of business for me?"

"All the kinder of you to go," she replied; "this is the sixth, we start now in four days."

"Yes," he answered, "in four days"; but there was no ring in his voice as he said the words.

The broad corridor with its wealth of flowers disappeared from her view. She was standing once more on the decks of the Reine Marguerite gazing at the land, terrified lest, even at the last moment, she should see him. She saw the yellow sands, the blue sea, her father's face; and a deep-sigh came from her aching heart.

She had escaped then, she might now; only four days and she would be away. She thought of the line in the dear old song that her mother loved so well:

"O'er the borders and awa'."

And the time passed, until the eight of June dawned and that was the most terrible and the most eventful day of her life.

CHAPTER LV.

THE eight of June dawned, a day bright as sunshine and roses could make it. The birds began to sing early, and early enough Lady Chandos woke. The sunlight and the song of birds gladdened her, and her heart beat with delight when she remembered there were only two days more before she left this troubled, haunted home for fair and bonny Scotland.

The eight of June dawned just the same as any other day; the eastern skies were all rose-color and gold; the flowers were all awake, refreshed with dew and sunshine; the green grasses were springing; the hawthorn in the hedges, the clover in the meadow. All nature was blithe and bonny. Lady Chandos never dreamed that the day which dawned so bright was for her the day of doom. She opened the window wide and through it came the sweet odor of the summer wind and the music of the birds. "Only two days," she thought to herself; "only two days," sang her heart; "only two days," sang her lips—then freedom, happiness, light, and love. Yet some mournful lines rang through her brain as she dressed; she could not tell why they came there. She sung then over to herself in a faint, sweet voice—

"Farewell! farewell! how soon 'tis said,
The wind is off the bay;
The sweeps are out, the sails are spread,
The galley gathers way."

"Farewell! farewell! the words are light,
Yet how can words say more?
Sad hearts are on the sea to-night,
And sadder on the shore."

"Farewell! farewell! Perhaps it screens,
Thy triumph to be free,
Farewell! farewell! Perhaps it means
An end of all for me."

Such sad, sorrowful lines—so unfit for a June morning; and yet they would ring like an echo through her brain, and they would linger on her lips in snatches of sad, sweet song. That morning she kissed little Rue and Lina with smiles brighter than she had known for some time—that morning she talked to Haidee with a lighter heart—that morning, when Lord Chandos kissed her, she jesting with him as she had not done for some time. Nothing, no one, told her it was the dawn of the day of fate.

"Will you ride with me this morning, Una?" asked Lord Chandos. "I am going to Rystone."

At first she answered "Yes," and went to put on her riding habit. But while the maid was helping her, it occurred to her that if she rode out on the high-roads she might meet the very man she was flying from. She was wondering what excuse she could make to him when the maid said suddenly—

"My lady, have you heard how very ill the keeper's little boy is?"

"No," she replied, startled at the question; "I had not heard that he was ill at all."

For the keeper's "little boy," as he was called, was a great favorite with Lady Chandos; his name was Charley Walter. Many a bright silver shilling, many a slice of rich cake and basket of fruit had Lady Chandos given to the pretty, golden-haired child.

(to be continued.)

Under the Distinguished Patronage of His Lordship Dr. Macdonald.

THE LADIES OF THE CATHEDRAL Parish, Harbor Grace, intend holding, in the T. A. Hall, on the 27th, 28th, 29th, and 30th December, a XMAS TREE, for the purpose of raising funds for the erection of a new Episcopal residence.

Contributions will be thankfully received by the following ladies who form the committee,—Mrs. John Strapp, president; Miss S. Kennedy, vice-president; Mrs. Connell & Mrs. Mary Murphy, treasurers; Mrs. Farrell, Mrs. R. Lahey, Mrs. Colbert, Mrs. Shea, Mrs. McKinnon, Mrs. Whitten, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Thomas Hanrahan, Miss Goff, Miss F. Green, Miss Madge Jones, Miss Mary Hanrahan, Miss Scully,

MAGGIE WICKHAM

Secretary.

oct27.

Matches. Matches.

Just Received Per S.S. Iceland from Boston,

MATCHES IN 10 GROSS CASES,

Zinc Washboards in bds. of half dozen each.

JOHN J. O'REILLY.

270 Water-street, 43 & 45 King's Road.

oct26.

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POWDERED
LYE
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PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
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Oliver Ditson & Co. issue Sheet Music in such immense quantities that it is perfectly impossible to advertise it. All new publications are faithfully and intelligently described in their interesting and valuable **Monthly Musical Record**. (\$1.00 per year) which every one needs.

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ANY BOOK MAILED FOR RETAIL PRICE.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON.

spt36

Notice to Mariners

The New Fog Horn,

(OFF GALLANTRY)

now located North of Hunter's Island (He aux Chasseurs), at a distance of about 50 yards from the Shore, will play from the 1st of March next, every time FOG AND SNOW will make it necessary.

The Sound will last for Six Seconds, with an interval of One Minute between each blast. February 2nd, 1887.

Minard's Liniment.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT
CURES—Rheumatism, Diphtheria, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Ear-ache, Toothache, Cramps, Bruises, Sprains, Coughs, Colds, Quinsy, Erysipelas, Colic, Croup, Hoarseness, Burns, Bronchitis, Numbness of Limbs, Contraction of Muscles, Piles, &c.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS.

STILL ANOTHER!

GENTS.—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is my great remedy for all ills; and I have lately used it successfully in curing a case of Bronchitis, and consider you are entitled to great praise for giving to mankind so wonderful a remedy.

J. M. CAMPBELL,

Bay of Islands.

Minard's Liniment is for sale everywhere.

PRICE - 25 CENTS.

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THE COLONIST

Is Published Daily, by "The Colonist Printing and Publishing Company" Proprietors, at the office of Company, No. 1, Queen's Beach, near the Custom House.

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Correspondence and other matters relating to the Editorial Department will receive prompt attention on being addressed to

F. B. BOWEN,

Editor of the Colonist, St. John's Nfld.

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DEALER IN—

Italian and American Marble & Soapstones.



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I invite the public to inspect my large and very excellent stock — OF —

HEADSTONES, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, MANTELPIECES, &c.

At rates sufficiently reasonable to defy competition. I guarantee solid stock and the best of workmanship. Export orders solicited. Designs cheerfully furnished by letter or otherwise.

ap20.3m.fp.w&s JAMES MCINTYRE.

The Nfld. Consolidated Foundry Co., Limited.

Beg to acquaint the public that they have now on hand, a variety of

Patterns for Grave and Garden Railings and for Crestings of Houses, &c.

AND WOULD INVITE INSPECTION OF SAME.

All Orders left with us for either of the above will have our immediate attention.

JAMES ANGEL, Manager.

June6

THE NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE Insurance Company.

(INCORPORATED IN GREAT BRITAIN)

[ESTABLISHED A. D., 1809]

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY AT THE 31ST DECEMBER, 1882:

Authorized Capital.....	£3,000,000
Subscribed Capital.....	2,000,000
Paid-up Capital.....	500,000
II.—FIRE FUND.	
Reserve.....	£244,576 19 11
Premium Reserve.....	362,188 18 2
Balance of profit and loss ac't.....	67,895 12 6
III.—LIFE FUND.	
Accumulated Fund (Life Branch).....	£3,274,835 19 1
Do. Fund (Annuity Branch).....	473,147 3 2
£3,747,983 2 3	

REVENUE FOR THE YEAR 1882.

FROM THE LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Nett Life Premiums and Interest..... £469,075 5 3

Annuity Premiums (including £108,992 2 4 by single payment) and interest..... 124,717 7 1

£593,792 13 4

FROM THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Nett Fire Premiums and Interest..... £1,157,073 14 0

£1,750,866 7 4

The Accumulated Funds of the Life Department are free from liability in respect of the Fire Department, and in like manner the Accumulated Funds of the Fire Department are free from liability in respect of the Life Department.

Insurances effected on Liberal Terms.

Chief Offices,—EDINBURGH & LONDON.

GEO. SHEA,

General Agent for Nfld.

LONDON & LANCASHIRE

Fire Insurance Co

Claims paid since 1862 amount to £3,461,563 stg.

FIRE INSURANCE granted upon almost every description of Property. Claims are met with Promptitude and Liberality.

The Rates of Premium for Insurances, and all other information, may be obtained on application to

HARVEY & CO.

Agents, at John's Newfoundland.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

OF NEW YORK. — ESTABLISHED 1843.

Assets, January 1st, 1887..... \$114,181,963

Cash Income for 1886..... \$21,137,179

Insurance in force about..... \$400,000,000

Policies in force about..... 130,000

The Mutual Life is the Largest Life Company, and the Strongest Financial Institution in the World.

No other Company has paid such LARGE DIVIDENDS to its Policy-holders; and no other Company issues so PLAIN and so COMPREHENSIVE A POLICY.

A. S. RENDEL,

Agent at Newfoundland.

feb13.

Daily Colonist.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1887.

PREPARING THE FISHERY CASE.

We observe that the Dominion government has appointed several agents at different places in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island to collect statistics concerning the catch of fish on the coast during the current year, for the purpose of making out the best possible case for the Dominion at the Washington Conference. These agents are instructed to find out as nearly as possible the catch both inside and outside the three mile limit, and the quantities landed at different points. The customs collectors throughout the Maritime provinces have also been ordered to send a report to Ottawa every ten days of the quantities of fish imported and exported at their respective districts. Reports concerning the season up to a week ago have already been sent on, including statements of the imports of clam bait from the United States. This step, it is said, has been taken to secure the latest information for the special use of the Canadian Fisheries Commissioner.

We trust that nothing will be left undone, on the part of our authorities to have the case of Newfoundland presented in the best possible manner. The way in which the claims of this colony were set forth, and the voluminous body of evidence laid before the Halifax Commission, no doubt, helped to secure the advantage which Newfoundland then gained. From what we stated on Saturday, that the Canadian government did not act in a friendly manner towards Newfoundland on the Bait Bill, it will not be well to depend upon them in the present instance. A little outlay and energy expended now will, in all probability, conduce to the great material benefit of this country in the not distant future.

Some time ago the COLONIST showed that the imprudent speeches of Chamberlain were calculated to do anything but serve the object of his mission to Washington. Several of the Canadian papers now take the same view.

The Globe, referring to Mr. Chamberlain's speech at Islington on the commercial union, says: "We have shown that the utmost possible loss of Canadian trade by Great Britain through commercial union would represent a loss of profit of little more than \$2,000,000 a year. Does Mr. Chamberlain suppose that Canada's usefulness to Great Britain is represented by that small sum? The real benefit of this connection to the mother country is that Canada maintains the flag here over a territory as large as the United States and keeps the large population friendly to Great Britain. The continuance of the connection means that many millions of able-bodied men who will some day live in the Dominion shall never be hostile to Great Britain, but, on the contrary, will lend her strength in time of need. It is monstrously absurd to allege that these advantages of connection are not infinitely more important to England than the small sum that her merchants might lose by commercial union. But Mr. Chamberlain made another serious blunder at Islington. On the eve of starting for Washington he fired a volley of vituperation at the Irish-Americans, a very numerous, important and influential section of the American people. Suppose, even, that this vilification of them were not without justification, what sense, what fitness as a negotiator, did he evince by deliberately insulting them upon the very moment of undertaking negotiations with a country where they are strong? The man has seriously imperilled the chances of an amicable settlement of the fisheries dispute and placed Canada, his real client, in no little danger. The man incapable of keeping his temper when interests of the largest international importance require him to do so is not fit for the Fisheries Commissionship. Mr. Chamberlain's influence is gone; nay, he must be a great deal worse than useless at Washington."

The Mail says Mr. Chamberlain's explanation of what he said at Belfast respecting commercial union, puts a different face on his meaning. He did not condemn commercial union as an anti-British movement, but stated in effect that, in his opinion it would tend to weaken the connection existing between us and Great Britain. Commercial union is a fresh stage in the direction in which we have been travelling since Lord Durham's day. Its advocates, if the Mail may be permitted to speak on their behalf, are not actuated by the slightest desire to undermine British connection. On the contrary they firmly believe their scheme presents the only means of keeping the country together as a British dependency. If, as our opponents allege, it will weaken the connection, our reply is that persistence in the existing policy must inevitably destroy it."

The Orphan's Bazaar was packed last evening with a gay throng. Many purchases were made, and it "looked more like a bazaar" than on any evening yet. The music, both instrumental and vocal was very good. The grand trio especially, sung by Miss Fisher, Very Rev. M. A. Fitzgerald and Mr. Hutton, was a rich treat.

Extracts from the Journal of an Early Settler.

(continued.)

October 25, 1653.—Today, in my boat, I went on board the vessel of one master, Wm. Stone, of Bristol, and heard from him of the doings and occurrences now going on in England—that the fanatic Cromwell was absolute and despot ruler over the land and the people. I refrained from giving expression to the opinions such as I really held, fearing the fisherman was one of the followers and supporters of Parliament, and that if any direct report of my loyalty and love for my lawful king were carried to the Parliament, our treatment might be similar to, if not worse than, that of Sir David Kirke. Master Stone asked me many questions concerning the country, the soil and climate, and especially of the native inhabitants, not one of whom had I seen since our settlement, so that I believe they seldom visit this part of the island. After I had answered his questions as I was able, and afforded him all the information in my power, he kindly gave me some hooks and lines used for catching fish, and I left him greatly pleased with my visit, and, after catching some fish of a small kind, returned home. This visit has awakened in me a desire for companionship and a discontent with my present solitude, which I thought had been stifled for ever. But now, as I reflect upon my situation, I feel a terrible thirst for action, for strife, contention with the struggling mass of animate beings who swarm in the cities of England, seeking place and power, or achieving great things for their fellow-men and contributing their contingent to the army of Reform, which is to conquer ignorance and prejudice and place mankind upon a higher plane of moral and political superiority. That while the world is striving for a principle and a cause, I, like a snail in its shell, am rusting out a life devoid of interest, action or benefit. I feel within me possibilities and power, and yet culpably I bury my talents in a napkin and in ruin whatever strength and power has been given me, by want of exercise and opportunity. I am a man without a country, an Englishman, of course, at heart, but undergoing a period of quasi-voluntary banishment in a country without a history or a people, and with a future as doubtful as its climate, though possessing resources and capabilities as important and remunerative as those of any other land. But man cannot love the resources of a country. Could a patriot die for the mineral advantages of a country? Would the soul of a noble hero sacrificing his life without hesitation for the fisheries of his native land be born aloft by angels chanting psalms of joy and victory over tyranny and death? The associations of friends and family are not here, that is not of sufficient duration, though I begin to love the spot endeared to me as the last resting place of my beloved father and sister. I am at heart content with my lot, solitary and lonely as it is, though now and again arises in my bosom a longing to take a place in the world and leave our name in some connection to be sent down the ages to an undying posterity. Still I am content. What says Horace?

"Auream quisquis mediocritatem
Diligit, titus caret obsoleti
Sordibus tecti, caret invidenda
Sobrius aula."

Health and contentment are to be found in this remote region, the bracing air of autumn is exhilarating and causes one's blood to course through one's veins tingling with life and action. The natural object of the country excite wonder that so large and productive a region could have remained so long unknown to the civilized world, and the heart makes unconscious submission to the inscrutable decrees of the Almighty in allowing the great continent of America to remain hidden from the eyes of mankind until it was absolutely necessary to provide an outlet for the ever increasing population of Europe. When after wandering on the sea-shore, and when the sun has gone down and the autumn twilight casts its gloom on the tall fir trees and the illimitable ocean I return to my room, amongst my books, I feel happy. As I gaze out my narrow window upon the deepening darkness, and the fleecy clouds driven by the fierce wind rapidly across the sullen sky, I fall a dreaming. Thus situated last evening was I when I wrote those verses.

Now autumn with his sober brush has painted
The landscape far around;
And trees their summer garb all bare and faded
Have strewn upon the ground.

The lazy brooklet down the hill-side creeping,
With music rippling sweet;
The distant lake, broke by the trout's gay leaping,
The lingering bird's sad tweet.

The silver sun, not yet lost all its shining,
Casts shadows on the ground.
Like autumn fiends dark cypress wreaths entwining
For summer's churchyard mound.

The arched trees with yellow arms embracing
The sluggish stream below,
Which to the ocean seems its course retracing
Sad, silent, still and slow.

The fir trees, too, are deepening in their shadow,
The dark hills nearer seem,
The ripened corn grows white upon the meadow
In autumn's purple gleam.

The air is hushed as if with expectation
And waits with suppressed pain
The messengers who'll give the intimation
Of winter's gloomy reign.

But when I close my window and am seated by a bright, crackling birch fire, then with a book I pass the night time as pleasantly as can be, and forget for the while that I am alone. In verity then I am no longer alone for my books are my companions and friends, trusty and tried. As Beaumont and Fletcher, those remarkable friends, have said:

"That place that doth contain
My books, the best companions, is to me
A glorious court where hourly I converse
With the old sages and philosophers;
And sometimes for variety I confer
With kings and emperors and weigh their counsels,
Calling their victories, if unjustly got,
Unto a strict account, and in my fancy
Deface their ill-placed statues."

Increased Bounty on Shipbuilding.

The fact that the number of vessels in the bank fishery has increased from 60 in 1884, to 286 in 1887, is convincing proof that large numbers have engaged in this industry, and there is every probability that the banking fleet will, in the course of three years more, number at least 500. Many of the vessels engaged in the bank fishery have been purchased abroad; and in order to encourage the building of vessels suitable for this industry, and for the purpose of providing employment during the ensuing winter, we understand the government have determined upon giving a bounty of two dollars per ton, in addition to the bounty already provided by the ship-building act of last session, on all vessels fifty tons and upwards. This additional bounty will be given on vessels, the building of which shall be commenced after this date and completed, before the 1st of July, 1888, the date of the expiration of the present act. The vessels are to be built according to the schedule to that act. We hope soon to announce that all vessels receiving the bounty shall pass Lloyd's or some other standard inspection agency.

The Cry of Outcast London.

A London correspondent cables the following to a Boston paper: Capitalistic London is now, startled and worried daily by processions of unemployed workmen and other unfortunates who, despite early frosts and snows, continue to sleep at night in Trafalgar square. Anarchist incendiaries go down each morning to this square of misery to incite the outcasts by inflammatory speeches, and then head promenades through the principal streets. The police are the chief sufferers, for they have orders to accompany the demonstrators wherever they may go, and in force sufficient to quell possible rioting. The outcasts know this, and they take a keen delight in trotting over as many miles of streets as their legs will carry them, gloating as they go over the disgusted looks and undignified bearing of their guardians. The police are becoming discontented and irritable, which will probably find vent in more vigorous clubbing than was indulged in during the short scuffles which recently took place. In spite of cold and high wind, Trafalgar square still shelters its homeless crowd of vagrants. The attempt to hold a midnight meeting has failed, because the poor devils, unable to stand up in their wet rags and face the wind, had to creep back to their corners and leave the enthusiastic talkers without an audience. A deputation of workmen went to the Mansion House and demanded that they be supplied with work. The board of aldermen referred them to the workhouse. When the deputation reported the result of their mission to those who sent them, the mob became infuriated.

Correspondence.

The Editor of this paper is not responsible for the opinions of correspondents.

The Dry Dock Charges.

(To the Editor of the Colonist.)

DEAR SIR,—A correspondent in last evening's Telegram, over the signature of "Master Mariner," sounds a note of warning with reference to the Graving Dock rates. The letter is timely, and I trust will effect its purpose. If special rates are chargeable, or have been charged for disabled ships coming to this port, it is next door to dishonesty. It is like making a fisherman pay \$10 for a barrel of flour, when only the one barrel of flour can be had. If this system be continued no captains will dare to bring their ships to this port for repairs. The dock will suffer itself, and our mechanics and laboring men will be put out of earning a lot of money. If ship owners, and insurance companies generally, come to know of this special rates system, they will no longer allow their vessels to come here, and thus, by our own selfishness, we will kill the bird that lays us the golden egg.

Yours, etc.,

NO SPECIAL RATES.

The heel-and-toe walking match, at the Parade Rink last night, was won by Raynes. It was the best for the season, and great interest was taken in it. O'Neil held the "lead" for four and a half miles. The time for five miles was 49 minutes and 57 seconds. Raynes beat his best record by thirteen seconds.

The Introduction of Night-Schools.

(To the Editor of the Colonist.)

DEAR SIR,—Your able and persistent advocacy of measures calculated to raise up and improve the great bulk of our operative classes, deserves the praise and attention of all thinking men and lovers of this "Newfoundland of Ours."

Your "list of needs" in a recent issue, pretty well covers the whole ground, and are very appropriate. But I think you hardly lay stress enough on our need of wider and higher education. It must be apparent to the most superficial observer, that reform in our education facilities is the superstructure upon which all other reform must be based. All attempts to improve our political status, or to "boom" intelligent agriculture must be greatly handicapped, and in a great measure rendered futile by this our greatest and most pressing need.

No doubt, in the last few years, education has made great strides in Newfoundland, and indications that it will continue to improve are not wanting; but isn't it passing strange, that while the growing youth of the city are being so well cared for, that the grown youth—our young tradesmen, fishermen and laborers are so totally and completely neglected? There appears to me to be only one man in the city who has thoroughly grasped the difficulty, and who is making most philanthropic and successful efforts to overcome it, and that man is the Rev. Fr. O'Brien, and the means—his night-school.

His unselfish efforts to educate our young men and his wholehearted devotedness to the work, are beyond all praise. But his success must, of necessity, be partial because he has only accommodation for two or three hundred pupils, out of the thousands that are of school age, and because, owing to the existence of that unfortunate feeling of bitter sectarianism, the fact that he is a minister of one denomination is a signal for members of the other denominations to grow suspicious and sheer off. But what he is unable to accomplish may be, by a little liberality, very easily accomplished by our wealthy societies.

There are thousands of our youths—young tradesmen, fishermen and laborers—who have no place to go, and spend, with advantage to themselves and the country generally, the long winter nights. Now, the Irish and Masonic Societies are doing incalculable good for the education of the growing population; but what are the British, Total Abstinence, the United Fishermen, the Star of the Sea and Mechanics doing? It appears to me that it would be peculiarly appropriate for the Mechanics and the H. I. E. S. to establish a technical school where young tradesmen would be taught architectural drawing, mensuration, how to make plans, estimates for buildings and improving houses etc., how to gauge, farm intelligently, etc., etc. And for the Star of the Sea and United Fishermen to have schools where the great body of our young fishermen—who are now as they have been in the past "hewers of wood and drawers of water"—may learn navigation and the various branches of seamanship, and fit themselves to supply the increasing demand for competent seamen in our banking fleets.

Certainly those societies have well-heated and well-lighted reading and billiard rooms, for the use of their own members; but 'tis a poor charity that begins and ends at home.

The various temperance societies would do more good for the cause of temperance and morality in one winter, by endowing one or two night-schools—as a counter attraction to cosy bar-rooms—than public temperance meetings would do in a generation. And looking at the number of school-rooms that are available, the wonder is that some of our societies did not get out of the old, selfish, conservative rut, and establish night-schools long ago.

There is a fine school-room—St. Patrick's—at the upper end of the city; another—St. Joseph's at the lower; while the central, St. Peter's and St. Thomas's, are in the heart of the city, and are easily accessible, and no doubt available for such laudable purposes. Others there are whose names and situations don't occur to me, that are just as central and just as available. As for teachers, if it were not possible to get volunteers—like Father O'Brien's—there are plenty teachers in St. John's that would be only too glad, for a small consideration, to teach the schools for the winter months.

The cost of running a successful school for three months, would be trifling, probably twenty cents a man from all the members of a big society like the Total Abstinence would cover all expenses.

As this is *par excellence* the "jubilee" year, it would not be a bad idea for our Protestant societies, in honor of the Queen's jubilee, and for our Catholic societies, in honor of the Queen's and Papal jubilees, to put aside certain funds—called the jubilee fund—and devote them for the purposes of night-schools from henceforth.

Hoping to get an expression of opinion from some of the younger and *live* members of the various societies, and apologising for trespassing so much on your space, I remain, yours, etc.,

St. John's, Nov. 12. MALL BOY.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The Broadcove road is finished.

The police are watching the shebeens.

The Supreme Court opens on Monday next.

"No rent" is the landlords laconic just now.

The bad weather is against herring catching.

The wharves are crowded with outport crafts.

The cant "I like your manner" had its origin at the bazaar.

The Supreme Court docket will be a large one for the fall term.

Harvey's wharf, in Hoylestown, will be the new coastal wharf.

Men on the Broadcove road are getting paid their contracts today.

The bazaar was thronged last night and a great deal of buying was done.

Over one hundred men are employed on the steamer Ontario discharging cargo.

The steamer Ontario will discharge about half cargo and will go on dock in a day or two.

Owing to the large number of girls gone away, good house servants are scarce just now.

The fall buying up to date has been better than that for the corresponding period last year.

Summonses are being issued for all parties selling botanic beer from Bennett's brewery.

There is a good spread of fish about the merchants premises, and a great deal is being put in store.

Judge Prowse dismissed four or five police arrests for drunkenness, and settled a half dozen civil cases today.

An outharbor man's trunk was broken open on Baine Johnsons wharf on Saturday and a sum of money taken from it.

The handsome iron guard around the tree on the north-east corner of the Promenade was presented by James Angel, Esq.

A meeting of the St. John's Football Club will be held tomorrow (Wednesday) night, at 9 o'clock, in the City Club rooms.—adv.

There is a large school of herring along the St. John's shore, but the squids keep them off. Large quantities are eaten out of the nets by squids.

The planting of trees on the Promenade, West End, is still going on successfully under the energetic superintendence of Hon. James McLaughlin.

Edward Leo, late of this city, has got his name in the Boston papers for saving two men from drowning opposite the Hull Yacht House. Janitor Dolan and he are the heroes of the incident.

The sheep and cattle on board the steamer Ontario are of a very fine quality. It would greatly improve our stock if they were purchased and kept in the country for breeding purposes.

The Township Land and Timber Company of Harbor Grace Junction are building a saw mill close by the main building, which is one hundred feet long and forty-eight feet wide. The engine house will be 36x42. Robert Bond, Esq., the energetic manager for the company, expects to have the mill in running order about the first of the new year.

A drunken man fell over the promenade at Riverhead last night at 11.30 o'clock. There was about two feet of water in the place where he fell. He was picked out by a young man who happened to be passing at the time. He was very drunk and would have been drowned were it not for the timely succor. The waterside should be fenced.

MARRIAGES.

KELLY—HOPE—On the 13th inst., at the R. C. Cathedral, by the Ven. Archdeacon Forristal, Mr. Henry Kelly, to Miss Elizabeth Hope, both of St. John's.

COSH—ADAMS—On Saturday evening, at the Methodist Parsonage, by the Rev. G. Bond, Mr. Jonathan Cosh, of Bay-de-Verde, to Mrs. Sarah Adams of St. John's.

DEATHS.

WHITE—Last night, after a lingering illness, Mary, the beloved wife of John White, aged 63 years. Funeral on Thursday, at half-past 8 o'clock, from her late residence, Dreelan's Well road.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ENTERED.

Nov. 15—Flora, New York, 8 dys—provisions, Plymouth, Montreal, 12 dys—provisions, Seabird, Glace Bay—coal, Eldred, San Juan, 31 dys—salt.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.

ENTERED.

Nov. 10—Artic, Allan, Bristol, 21 days, general cargo—J. Munn & Co.

CLEARED.

Nov. 5—Atlanta, Antle, Sydney, ballast—J. Munn & Co.
9—Flutha, Joyce, Demarara, J. Munn & Co—2975 drums, 1840 half-ditto, contg. 4451 qts codfish. Iona, Parmiter, Sydney, ballast—C. R. Ross & Co